A Tale of the Invisible World.

By J. OLIVER CURWOLD. 

end was not yet! To be sure, known quantity X. it was not far away, and

our journey from the pole. The steel ing hot outside, and the terrible heat partially manhead had laughed at Clevhad gradually become apparent through the thick, asbestos lining, threatening destruction to the lighter inflammable matter of the interior. Air was a nonfactor, atmospheric pressure being as unnoticeable as a bit of down floating softly on the wings of a rephyr; in fact, for 10% of our 11 hours, the small

a redute atton. The upper end of the Spherold began to emit a faint light, luminous, but without sensible heat, and as it began to transmit itself from strand to strand of the dull, gray ashestos, the swift approach of our horrible doom was announced. Respiration was becoming extremely difficult, almost immossible, even with the powerful appliances at hand. Oxygen gushed into our parched lungs and out again like furnace air, only slightly mitigating ing-cooling-rising-we are saved!" our sense of suffocation, and prolong-Ing for a few tardy minutes, our in-

tenzo suffering. At least we were un-

precedented, had seen what never be-

fore the eyes of mortal had looked up-

on, and in return would thankfully re-

panting lungs by means of artificial

caive our fate with calm urbanity. Clavesdale, in a semi-unconscious attic, sat poring over the time-worn the side trap-door of the Spheroid and Elbis of his aged mother, endeavoring with a groun of agonizing suspense. hibls of his aged mother, endeavoring with a groan of agonizing suspense, by every concentrated effort of his soul, tore it open. To thy after astonishto peruse the inverted lines of the ment a forrent of fresh air poured into Lerd's prayer. 'Our-our-Fa-who-ou- our narrow confines! My parched, dy-Lord's prayer. Anni-Pater Pamili- Then with a wheez- ing lungs drank it by the gallon, new lag grean allowed the book to slip betweets his nerveless fingers, and sank with the buoyancy of a God. With

erry in his present discrimal scraped and scraped over short of amount lines payor, saiving this, our specime that, making a sistament in erry lines and constrainching in in the While of the Breeze Therein reconst Public to Adole, on moch from a ""I'r ddiedry-to Cyfleynod Himbery (y Your Mouseus You in a' mill beni

OR II long hours we had been | Gaff," and at last settling down to steadily falling, and still the discover the minute mistuke in his end was not vail. To be sure

Then there was little bow-legged we were expecting it at every minute. We could still us on our journey through the earth, was necessarily the nerviest dog alive. our ears which had commenced with As for myself, I was pumping the oxygen apparatus for dear life.

I was conscious that even I, whose esdale's weakness, was growing weaker with every stroke of my arm. Tho luminous spot above was clinging to us and silently creeping downward with the menacing tenacity of a fatal disease. A horrible death. Shuddering as if with the ague I watched its awful career. Was Cleveshale dead? His glassy, senscless eyes were fixed upon me with a transparency that forbade doubt. I could almost see my face in them! Great God! The roof of the Spheroid was sinking! Melting breath of life had been kept within our our time had come! The professor looked up.

"Eureka! I have found it!" screamed, then catching sight of the slinking Spheroid his ruddy counter. ance turned as ghastly as the driven show. "O. God, just one minute longer-one little minute and we enter a neutralizing temperature! Fifty secneutralizing temperature: Fifty sec-onds-Forty seconds-inif a minute-it has ceased! I have made a mistake of 20 seconds. Pump, Oliver, pump! Wa are entering colder realms. See! The steel resumes its original shape cool-

The professor's loud, wailing cry of triumph seemed to startle the doud man. The corpse fell to the floor, rolled over twice, and lo! Clevesdale rose to his feet, staggered across the little room and fell fainting into VanGam's

The muscles of my arm relaxed and I dropped the pump handle, sprang to life passed into me and I was endowed Each in his chair, fixing his cold, glassy reprints I turned to my companions upon me write a stony stare. (Clevesdale, his pade, handsome face. The little professor, round, plump, resting against the professor should-hardward, and shining jubliship fact, was reviving. Vandlan's black Cur. was reviving. Vandlaff's black sturniar triumph as he pointed a long fare-timer to the upper shell of the Spheroid. Circumina straightened hir-cett, and with a look of thankingeste that apple volutes walked to Ette withdur

""LE & I'S HOPY - MAY REPUBLISHED BY BOOK

solid throughout. The ideas, or theorles, are crroneous! Absolute vacu-um in nature has no existence, even at the earth's center. It is a great eddy, burned to such a degree that oxygen oxygen will exist, absolute quietness reign, and gravity cease to act. Hereatter our journey will be retarded, instead of the darkness of fight, light reigns eternal, and the turmoil of the gravity acting in opposition to the feeding electrical, and the turmon of the Spherold, with a tendency to again world is dead.

"My theory is proven," said Vanhuve had demonstrated to us that art of affin an anged whisper. "I will trumphriting in an eddy creates a greater per it in triumph to the world, professional and the feeding of the control o Here Cory from Clevesdale inter-

rupted the professor, and rushing to er the window we three stuck our heads will out soid gazed upon the wondrous stars of circuity:

chaos that encompassed us. How far Again we peered forth, our bosoms by expect a regular rainfall. Inhabitour vision was capable of penetrating swelling with righteous pride. We just in this climate, my theor—
the mystic world it was impossible to were swiftly gliding over—what? Great | "Inhabitimes" Theory, he damned!". the mystic world it was impossible to the mystic world it was impossible to form the faintest opinion. We could see nothing—only dull gray, like a misty morning in nid-summer. Van Gaff presently informed us that the mercury rested at 20 degrees above freezing, and that we could now enjoy the hours of a class of cold mister. the luxury of a glass of cold water, Clevesdale abandoned the window and I was left alone. Far below, whether a mile, a hundred, or a thousand of them I know not, but it must have been nearer the second. I began to dis-tinguish a faint light, about the size of an evening star. I rubbed my eyes vigorously, swallowed a glass of water, and returned to my post. Was it simply a caprice of an overwrought imag-ination? No. The blazing mass was still there, fully a yard wide! I called to the professor and Chvesdale.

"We are nearing the axis of the center of the carth, calmiy explained VanGaff; but I could see the like of hope dying out of his eyes as he apoke. "It is now merely a question of spoke. -14 or 16 minutes.

"Your theory, then, is dead?" claimed Clevesdale angrily. "As worthless as the paper upon which you've been arribbling since we left the pole! You lifted us to the utmost pinnacle of hope with your theories and laws, and now we perial, three wretchnames started by the devil and fed by n simpleton!"

hoarsa whisp: "We know not what we are entering Chewards—it is the commission! There is all hope—we feel as best as yet."

Again we manual furth. terminations are the discussion made forestill them in how in number with

the myrmidens of Satan resist me. I glory and grandeur of a heaven, bathshell prove it to the world! The interior of the earth is neither a molten
mass, in a fused or pasty condition, or we were passing through the bowels of the earth. The sea of splendor be-low doubled in magnitude every second, until it stretched far beyond the powa whirling, tearing, conflicting torrent er of human vision, without even the of sir, the layers nearest to the surface seeminguess of a horizon. A fraction of a second and the steel sides of the burned to such a degree that oxygen of a second and the steel shows a state of the earth-the realm of Pluto, where instead of the darkness of night, light

whirling in an eddy creates a greater heat than that displaced by a body failhough the force of gravity. If not why spould the top of the Spheroid glow with intense heat, and the bottom rewords with the spheroid glow much comparatively coal? "Henceforth, more wonderful than any nonarchy the more wonderful than any nonarchy. Rentlemen, our journey will be continued simply by the incomprehensible momentum acquired in the first half of the exterior, and is it not ours by continued simply by the incomprehensible momentum acquired in the first half of the our fall. Behold: At hist absolute knowledge is law had an existence in these subterplaced within our reach, and the names; reason depths since the heatings. of Prof. Hontus Vandiaff. Blickemey he carth's formation. It is practical-er Clevesdale, and Oliver Lerow by yes totally imperishable, while wa-will be placed among the luminous et anderstand, is merely a condensed stars of eternity!

masses of sunit stone, mountains of rock, with great fissures seaming their rugged sides, allke gloritied by the dow, or it is too late! heavenly brightness, and broad valleys of granite, like rivers of gold flow-ing through Paradise!

The history of a million years or more stared us in the face. We saw

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MOST FERFECT MADE. A pers Grove Crown of Charact Boundary The force supervision of the sup

the great mass of igneous fluid separate itself from the sun and fall through infinity. The Archean, Pulezole, Mesozie and Cenozole times reflected themselves upon our excited imagina-tion with startling vividness, and, having a deadly antipathy of the reptlie race, that age was impressed upon me strongest. The snake-like Plesiosaustrongest. The snake-like Plesiosau-rus, giant Ichthyosaurus, and huge, bat-like saurians med my brain so full

inhabitants, Clevesdale-have you seen anything allve?

"There are no inhabitants," said the professor: "my theory goes to prove-"Shucks on your theory!" interrupt

ed Clevesdale. "Why shouldn't there he life here as well as at the surface of the globe? Have we not air, pure

"But no water!" excludingd VanGaff vanor. At this depth we could scarce-

sergamed Clevesdale from the window, "Offick! Oliver-professor-to the win-

With a single bound we were at his 'entel' Mountain and valley had displate, smooth as a marble floor, and of climost snowy whiteness in color, With quivering hand Clevesdale pointour himost astonishment we beheld a by minid, equaling in hight and mass ivenies the marvelous wonders of Egypt, Upon its broad, tabular summit put the gigantic figure of a man, news from the solld rock, its bulging eves staring with a flerce fixedness across the plain. One muscular arm exumiled far above its bead, held aloft the distorted figure of a woman, from which the massive fingers were slowby crushing the life. In the left limit was a long, pointed favelin, transhx-ing a horrible representation of an infernal being. We gazed down upon it as we passed.
"Ho, professor!" I cried. "What a

glorious novel! The scientists may for bend to you—the literary world will the bend to you the interary were will bend to me. What production have we now that will equal mine? I will make it blood-curdling, fascingting nauscating to the present low line of novelists—I will make it equal the lates of the Arabian Rights.

The scene in rivered to my brain." the world with its reproduction on convas! One thing I remember but famity. Viller, how cassy error had the monster? I thought it surped its book

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Dego Hons t frights neares. unprea at us dumb Thus oueli. We dis astonie two his Bows : below t The I

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wan a the nic ishtni hand a head ) to talk to 1100 nuesd

source:

Luesdey : " 6/1897

Lir McKinley? A million arguide are had equal to one event. If oril restores prosperity, every-cheept a few mugwumps will say the end pusities the treams. If food fails, why then it is a dead and the Republican party will

asser the circumstances, there is no why the newspapers should mose" Mr. McKinley,-Atlanta Con-113 17533

To Cure a Cold to One Day a Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets. Drug-io refund money if it falls to cure. 25c.

replied that he was not. Then they estimes why should any reputable asked Lieut. Greene If he was not go-emper to slashing ground, "oppos-ing to follow up the Merrimae and

> Greene rang four bells, then gave a loud command to go ahead full speed. But he went down into the engine-room and ordered one bell. This was almost a standtsill, as it allowed the tide to carry the hoat further away from the Merrimac. Greene committed suicide in Baltimore several years ago, Hans Anderson said.

> A pilot who was in the confederate service at the time of the Monitor-Merrimac light, according to Anderson's story, said that the Merrimac could have been castly captured or

MOYAL Beking reveter, and take no other.

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twentieth day of May. A. D., 1697, at 12 octoch noon, city time, at the westerly front door or entrance to the city hat, in the city of Detroit (that being the place where the circuit court for the county at Wayne is held), the premises described in acid mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said inchledaces, the cost and expenses of sale, to-wei; Let numbered sixty-one, of T. S. Anderschie subdivision of lots seven and eight, of section fifty-four of the ten thousand service trait situated in the township of Greenfield, county of Wayne and state of Ericarian according to the plat of said cubilivision as recorded in liber 16, of plate of page 80, in the Wayne county registers of page 80, in the Wayne county register's of-

Detroit, February 20th, 1837.
WILLIAM A. C. MILLAGR.
A. WARD COPLEY.
LIGHT STATEMENT Mortgaree. 2500'14 Attorney for Mortgagee.

ly and grandeur of a heaven, batha soft, sweet light, that had no if comprehend the speed at which were passing through the bowels the earth. The sea of splendor bedoubled in magnitude every second. had entered the urm of the center | "This shuddered, "Where are the the earth—the realm of Pluto, where tend of the darkness of night, light cans eternal, and the turnol of the

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losshall fall at my feet and kiss
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to is king? Is not this fatryiand are wonderful than any monarchy the exterior, and is it not ours by continually, while Bowser growled the exterior, and is it not ours by continually at the professor's pugnacious at long-defended right of discovery? hold? At last absolute knowledge is thus had an existence in these subternoted within our reach, and the names, rangen depths since the beginning of Prof. Hontus Vandaff, Slickemey-Clevesdale, and Oliver Lerow, by stoully imperishable, while walls be placed among the luminous, for anderstand, is merely a condensed of constant.

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"The scene is riveted to my brain," said Cleverds.e. "And I shall dazzle the world with its reproduction on can-

people, now extinct, who once inhabited these plains, we must discover what weight a substance has in this sphere. Luckily we are possessed of a thousand feet of small rose and by attaching Bowser thereto and suspending him between the spheroid and the plain, we may atlain the knowledge whereof we speak."

Bowser growled and shink away un-der VanGaff's desk.

"A good idea!" I exclaimed "Pro-fessor, you get the rope and I'll get Howser

Despite the poor dog's frantic exertions to free himself, we soon had the frightened animal dangling from the window. When safely outside he appeared to enjoy his new and entirely unpremeditated position, looking up at us with a singular expression of dumb astonishment and solid comfort. Thus far successful, we were induced, providing the rope was long enough, to lower him to the ground. We did so. Which was the most astonished, dog or man, it is hard to tell. With prodigious leaps of from two hundred to three shundred feet, Bowser easily maintained his position below us. The professor held out his hand and

whistled lustily. Bowser, ever mindful of his master's command, gave vent to a howl of joy and leaped up-ward-up-up-and had it not been for Clevesdale catching him as he neared the window. I am afraid the poor fellow would have dashed his brains out against the steel side of the Spheroid.

"Hitch me on!" cried the professor. "Hitch me on quick! I would fain also pace the desert!"

With some compunction we attached his corpulent body to the end of the rope, and by dint of great exertion squeezed him through the window. It was a comical sight to see his short, was a comical sight to see his abort, fat legs stretching themselves upon the plain below, and evidently not relighing his forced race, he waved his hand as a signal to be drawn up. He was very pule when he stuck his head in at the window, and called for a glass of water.

a gass of water.

"Gentlemen, I wish to ask you a question. Have we entered the realms of Satan? Did the devil erect that monument, and is it worshiped by his sitent minlons? Food is not necessary to sustain life here—one might exist for thousands of years without a particle of nourishment! Have we entered hell or-heaven?"
We vouchsufed no answer, and Van-

Gaff strode to the window,

Despite the professor's assertion that epicurean taste was a negative quanthy in this wonder-land of yellow plain, glistening mountain and invis-tible sun, my artist friend and I found that eleven hours of abstinence the work with his reproduction on canthat the work of the production of the profits of the promised by the inferral back-forty, or the promise of the promised by the inferral back-forty, or the promise of the profits of the inferral back-forty, or the promise of the profits of the inferral back-forty, or the promise of the profits of the inferral back-forty, or the promise of the profits of the inferral back-forty, or the promise of the profits of the inferral back-forty, or the promise of t

some fools carried their brains in their heels; merely to knock some law of science in the head." Bowser filled science in the head." Bowser filled his place at the table with remarkable avidity. We had employed ourselves less than fifteen minutes in the agreeable task of mastication, when a violent exclamation from the professor brought us suddenly to our feet.

"By the holy saints, gentlemen, it's anowing!"

We rushed to his side. Great clouds of pure, feathery flakes filled the air, fleating downward with a soft, monotonous motion, in such regular order that not one white mass crossed its that not one white that troused upon relighbor's course. We gazed upon this wonderful phenomenon in astonishment, and, I must confess, not unmixed of fear. A snow storm at the center of the earth! VanGraff reached his arm through the window, only to withdraw it with a terrible howl. "Great heaven! It's hot!"

Had our awful experience turned the professor's mind? Was he a raving maniae that he glared at us so fiercely with distorted features and distended eyes? No. The snow was hot! Blisters began to appear upon that part of my hand exposed to the shower, and the professor's was sim-

ply scalded.
"Prudence bids us fasten the trapdoor," said Clevesdale, "For one, I do not rollsh this uncanny business. and I feel positive that our noble steel car would frustrate any attempt of the devil should be and his legions attack us with pitchforks."

"Pshaw!" said Yangan, while I se-curely barred the trap. "This phe-nomenon is easily explained. The snow storm we have but just witnessed has been confined in this space since the beginning of time. It has been sub-jected to a pressure inconceivable to the human mind, and will retain its originality forever, being watted by currents of air from one part of this underground world to the other. You have a striking example, in a minia-

ture degree, in potato bolling on a high mountain top."

The professor's logic was too deep for Clevesdale and I, so we resumed our position at the table. Fasting had abnormally enlarged our propensity for drink, and to VanGan's utter disgust my companion and I soon became so inebriated that it was not without some difficulty that we maintained a perpendicular attitude.

The wine must have taken a decided

Too Much Sugar.

A Topeka man did a turu at a &i. Patrick's day party that was not on the bill. He had accumulated a comfortable jag and was called upon Ly & lady to hold her cup of coffee. In his other hand he held his own cup, and with his arms outstretched, he paying compliments to the lady, when a young girl-came along serving the sugar and dropped a lump in one cup. In a moment he lost his equilibrium and over he went upon the floor.

He Backed Out.

A Kansas woman, who traveled to St. Louis to marry a man who had advertised for a wife, has brought suit against him bicause he backed out when he say her. She evidently doesn't belong to the no-trouble-toshow-goods class.

## WHAT IS YOUR TRADE?

Each Trade or Occupation Has Its Special Disease.

It is well known among medical men that certain diseases are more readily developed in certain occupations than in others. That each occupation has its attendant physical weakness. Engineers, railroad men and similar occupations suffer mostly from kidney troubles and men who are often exposed to the weather suffer from rheumatism, while clerks and professional men, in fact, the army of people whose business keeps them indoors, are oftentimes great sufferers from plies and tentimes great sufferers from paes and constipation. In this connection the following letter is of interest to peo-ple whose occupation will not allow sufficient outdoor exercise. Mr. A. F. Calhoun, notary public and leveler and watchmaker of Circleviko.

where and watchmaker of Circleville, W. Va., writes as follows:

1 had been a severe sufferer from piles for years and had tried many remedies with but little benefit, when about three years ago I saw the Pyramid Pile Cure advertised and sent for

I was badly afflicted when X got them, but after only two applications the piles disappeared and from that day to this I have never felt a symptom of the disease.

I feel that I cannot recommend these

too highly to sufferers from piles.
The Pyramid Pile Cure is free from was soon screnely slumbering in his chair, and for greater convenience. If the professor's reproaches ringing in my Eyramid Piles about he care to the lust

rolled out of mine upon the floor the professor's reproaches ringing in my prometry in the last increase in the loss to my. When I again of occident professor's reproaches the manufacture of the manufacture o

